

Conversant with Conversion

When Beatz became Brick, he narrowed her wide slate of complaints to the New York Yankees and “fairies.”

The hormones had already somewhat kicked in before the operation.

Deeper voice and scratchier beard.

All the usual gang proved supportive, but wary of the macho bit criticising gays.

Which he toned way down, and pretty much majored in baseball. He certainly knew the Yankees had hit a fallow period, and now steeped himself in their glorious history!

His group at Morningside Clinic continued to help with the homophobia.

He had to, of course, go back into his previous life as a woman.

All the while, he felt pressure from the gang to start dating.

Had a Dorine-X Robot programmed as his old female persona and took her out as a trial.

She being such a flower person, the first dates consisted mostly in strolling through public gardens.

Delightful! Until conversation got into gear.

Argument actually.

Finally, Brick exploded “I love you Beatz, but you’re such a pussy!”

She sarcastically cooed, “Way down deep you’re superficial, Brick!”

He countered with a mantra: “Ruth, Gehrig, Mantle, Maris!”

Later, Dr Aus, group facilitator, laughed, felt it impossible for any individual to be

deep in both sexes.

The next day Brick traded her in for a Harley.

And yes, that's Sexy Rita you'll see hugging him thereupon.